



Dream



👁 4 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Kim Pines

A girl awakens in a field. Her name is Nishi Adachi. However, she is unaware of this. Nishi has awoken in this strange field with no recollection of her identity. Confused, the girl arose, and looks around. There did not appear to be anything for miles upon miles. Even more confusing. She decided that it was in her best interest to head off in a random direction. Either she ends up even more lost, or finds something, anything at all. It was a 50/50 chance, and Nishi had decided even that was better than remaining in place doing nothing in confusion. So she headed off to what she assumed was the East. She couldn't recall how to actually tell direction, so she just assumed it was the East, which comforted her, realizing that she at least had a direction, albeit likely a false one.

As Nishi walked, she attempted to recall what she had forgotten. She had no idea how she had gotten to where she had woken up, but more importantly, she could not recall who she was. She could recall a great deal of words and their meanings, which made her fairly happy, as at least she didn't have to relearn those. But the lack of self identity was going to be terrible. She recalled the words friend and family, yet she could not recall if she had any. Nishi came to the conclusion that she did have friends and family, and they were all worried about her. Once again she couldn't actually remember if this were true, but it made it far less stressful. Although, to

think she could potentially be wrong was mildly terrifying to say the least.

The one thing Nishi managed to recall was that she had lived prior to this moment, and she had a girl, Shi, who she had been stuck with her. She couldn't even remember the girl's name, but she knew that if anything this was one of the most upsetting parts of this sudden memory loss. Nishi eventually got over it, though.

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

She decided to identify what she still did know about herself. She had brown hair, and pale white skin. However much beyond that was hard to determine. With lack of access to a mirror, she has no idea what her eye color was, or even her own age. She also noticed that what she was wearing was a little strange. Her clothing was pure black, aside from a grey bandana around her neck. As she pondered over the bandana in particular, she noticed something in the distance. As she got closer, she realized it was a town. An empty town, but a town nonetheless. Her gamble had paid off.

As she approached the town, she noticed something a bit odd.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature

☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) [Rooms](#) [Feedback](#)   

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account